

## TRUTHS

### He Tells You He Cures the Most Obsolete Cases of Disease.

## PRODUCES FACTS.

Mr. Potts Testifies That Munyon Opened His Ears, Mr. Strieby A Great Admirer of Munyon.

Mr. A. D. Potts, No. 471 H St. N.W., Washington, D.C., says: "I was troubled with catarrhal deafness for six or eight years without being able to obtain relief in any direction. There were ringing and buzzing noises in my ears which were extremely annoying. I was persuaded to try Professor Munyon's Specialties, and am pleased to say that after using Munyon's Remedies that my hearing has been restored completely and all the noises in my head entirely stopped."

Mr. George F. W. Strieby, No. 714 H St. N.E., Washington, D.C., says: "I have used Munyon's Remedies for rheumatism, colds and asthma, and find that there is nothing like these wonderful remedies. A few weeks ago I was run down by a wagon and had my wrist terribly sprained. I lost complete use of it, and was unable to do any work. I used Munyon's Remedies, and after two treatments with the Static Electric Machine, and the complete use of my wrist and hand. I consider the electric treatment simply wonderful."

MUNYON'S STATIC ELECTRICAL MACHINE cures Stiff Joints, Paralysis and Neuralgia, and gives new life to the nerve-racked and the brain-weary.

MUNYON'S CHAMBER CURES Catarrh, Asthma and Bronchitis, and heals and revivifies the lungs and air-passages. MUNYON'S HOME REMEDIES cure each disease with a separate specific. For sale by all druggists—usually 25 cents a box.

MUNYON'S SKILLED SPECIALISTS give free diagnosis and prescriptions for any disease, on duty all day and evening. Sunday, 2 to 5 p.m.

623 13th St. N.W.

PRINCETON ON THE GROUND

This Fact Causes Yale to Practice in Secret.

It Will Be a Great Game and Money at 2 to 1 on Princeton is Freely Offered.

New Haven, Nov. 19.—On the eve of the biggest football game of the year the Princeton Tigers are favorites over Yale's maddened team in the majority of minds. Although Yale supporters here are more than hopeful for their team's success, they realize that Princeton has a formidable eleven and that Yale's play in tomorrow's game will have to be better than last Saturday against Harvard, in order to have the place placed above the crimson. The additional fact that Princeton's victory has grown more confident of victory in the last twenty-four hours and that on all sides they are offering odds of 2 to 1 on Capt. Cochran's men to win is creating a more general belief that Yale will have an unusually hard task to carry off the game.

Yale's Princeton coaches and players who arrived here this afternoon, expressed themselves as being quite sure that Princeton will win by at least eight points. They did not make this boast openly, but some of them might have been embarrassed by the total Yale men who have money to bet on such chances. The first really big bet was made this afternoon, when several Princetonians placed \$2,000 in cash with the clerk at the New Haven House, to be put out at 2 to 1. The rumor spread throughout the Yale campus a very short time that the coin was up, and in less than an hour \$1,000 in blue money entered the short end. Later there was another wave of \$1,000 to \$2,000 that the Tigers would win, and plenty of bets of \$100 to \$500 and smaller figures on the same basis.

When the Yale team arrived on the field this afternoon everybody was shut out, so that they might practice in secret. This was disappointing to Nelson Poe, the Princeton player, who had arrived in town early in the day and had strolled out to look the blue people over. He had to be content with sending out the few fence-walkers to see the team, and the fence-walkers were not much impressed by the team that will line up against the Tigers will be practically the same that last Harvard last week, except that they may play left halfback in place of Corbin.

The Jersey notes say that Edwards Princeton's right guard, will be the surprise of the day. He is one of the best men on the eleven.

There is a feeling that Princeton's backs, Knicker and end, will prove superior to Yale's experts in these places, and that on these points the tide of fortune will turn, unless Princeton has some of her best men hurt, or suffers from stage fright, and rather. As there is no fleeing from either side, the game is expected to be clean and entirely free from any objectionable features. The officials, Langford, of Trinity, referee, and DeWitt, of Amherst, umpire, are considered enough to prevent any unpleasant features, and many maintain that there will be no unnecessary delays.

Racing at Lexington.

Lexington, Ky., Nov. 19.—This was the fourth day of the Kentucky Association's fall meeting. The weather was clear and cool. The track was in good condition, and the attendance fair. Outfitters won the first, third, and fifth races, favorites the other two. Summary:

First race—Three furlongs. Lena Myers, 1 to 1; won. Handicap, second, The Star of Bethlehem, third, Time, 1:07 1/2.

Second race—Six furlongs. Rollins, 3 to 1; won. Locally, second, Lake View Palace, third, Time, 1:29 3/4.

Third race—One mile. Llew Anna, 3 to 1; won. The Scouler, second, Julia Clark, third, Time, 1:52 1/2.

Fourth race—Five furlongs. Johnny Williams, 11 to 5; won. Amateur, second, O'Connell, third, Time, 1:10 1/2.

Fifth race—Five and one-half furlongs. Genadon, 15 to 1; won. Albert, second, Sam Tan, third, Time, 1:12 1/2.

The worst cold I ever had in my life was cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. This cold left me with a cough and I was expecting all the time. The Remedy cured me, and I want all of my friends who are troubled with a cough or cold to use it, for it will do them good." Sold by Henry Evans, wholesale and retail druggist, 938 F and G and Ave. and 8 at S.W. and 1428 M Ave. S.W.

\$1.00 To Baltimore and Re- \$1.00 turn via Pennsylvania Railroad.

Tickets good on all trains going and returning, Sunday, November 21, except the Congressional Limited. 2017-4725

## REQUITAL'S CLOSE SHAVE

Premier Comes Within an Ace of Defeating McCafferty's Crack.

WINS IN A HARD DRIVE

Famous Little Owner-Trainer-Jockey Wins Two Long and Has to Hide Like a Deacon to Get Home in Front—Old Marshall Wins His Maiden Race Over the Sticks.

Johnny McCafferty's great old Requitul won his second race of the meeting at Benning yesterday. Strange as it may seem, the famous little Western owner-trainer-jockey again secured a good price against the odds of 10 to 1. McCafferty, the layers showed their nerve of lack of proper judgment by laying as good as 5 to 1 against the colt in the opening betting. True, this did not last long, and 7 to 10 was the best obtainable by post time. Even at this figure the handicappers put their money down as if the race had been won.

Requitul, a colt of a margin, he himself, and was readily explained when he came past the judges' stand on the way to the post. To the wonderment of all, Requitul did not have the easy thing which the majority of racers anticipated. But it was pretty coming to a lot of carelessness upon the part of his rider that this was so. McCafferty was in no hurry to take him to the front, and did not make a move to do so until well into the stretch. Then when he did call upon his mount, the expected burst of speed was not forthcoming. Indeed, it was only by dint of a brilliant bit of riding that McCafferty managed to get the colt up in time to reach the race from Premier by a narrow margin. A margin of a margin, Requitul was undoubtedly by far the better horse of the two, but McCafferty's failure to "come out" sooner came within an ace of giving little midget O'Connor, who had been in Premier, a chance to "put it on him."

The day's sport was upon the whole quite fair and in a measure made up for the "bad" card offered by Secretary Chick-nore on Thursday. The weather was all that could have been asked for, and in consequence a large number of spectators graced the grand stand. The program was not a very full one, but every race had sufficient interest to make it interesting, both from a spectator and speculative standpoint.

The talent of the day well represented on Alamo, who was heavily supported at seven to five. Squan, a hundred to one chance, traced out in front like a scared deer for the first half mile and when he reached the quarter mile mark he took to the fence. Squan, a hundred to one chance, traced out in front like a scared deer for the first half mile and when he reached the quarter mile mark he took to the fence.

Eleven two-year-olds battled for the purse in the second race, with Chatterbox the choice at five to two. Homelike, with nine to one, was the best-fancied of the others, and closed a strong second choice at three to one. Jockey Bill got away in front with his mount, and making cleanings accompanied by Sanger, swung into the stretch with Homelike's nose in front of the bunch. Sanger and Chatterbox then joined issues, while Thinder dropped out. From there home it was a ding-dong finish. Sins putting Homelike over the plate a nose to the good. Chatterbox tried in the last few jumps and finished a length behind Sanger. Sins, with "Daddy" Maher in the saddle, was last away from the post, trailed the bunch to the turn for home, and then came on and raced a harrowing race to a head for third money.

The mile and sixty yards event brought out a field of five. Requitul had the call at seven to ten, with Sallie Chiquet the choice at five to one. Homelike, with nine to one, was the best-fancied of the others, and closed a strong second choice at three to one. Jockey Bill got away in front with his mount, and making cleanings accompanied by Sanger, swung into the stretch with Homelike's nose in front of the bunch. Sanger and Chatterbox then joined issues, while Thinder dropped out. From there home it was a ding-dong finish. Sins putting Homelike over the plate a nose to the good. Chatterbox tried in the last few jumps and finished a length behind Sanger. Sins, with "Daddy" Maher in the saddle, was last away from the post, trailed the bunch to the turn for home, and then came on and raced a harrowing race to a head for third money.

Requitul was undoubtedly by far the better horse of the two, but McCafferty's failure to "come out" sooner came within an ace of giving little midget O'Connor, who had been in Premier, a chance to "put it on him."

The day's sport was upon the whole quite fair and in a measure made up for the "bad" card offered by Secretary Chick-nore on Thursday. The weather was all that could have been asked for, and in consequence a large number of spectators graced the grand stand. The program was not a very full one, but every race had sufficient interest to make it interesting, both from a spectator and speculative standpoint.

The talent of the day well represented on Alamo, who was heavily supported at seven to five. Squan, a hundred to one chance, traced out in front like a scared deer for the first half mile and when he reached the quarter mile mark he took to the fence. Squan, a hundred to one chance, traced out in front like a scared deer for the first half mile and when he reached the quarter mile mark he took to the fence.

Eleven two-year-olds battled for the purse in the second race, with Chatterbox the choice at five to two. Homelike, with nine to one, was the best-fancied of the others, and closed a strong second choice at three to one. Jockey Bill got away in front with his mount, and making cleanings accompanied by Sanger, swung into the stretch with Homelike's nose in front of the bunch. Sanger and Chatterbox then joined issues, while Thinder dropped out. From there home it was a ding-dong finish. Sins putting Homelike over the plate a nose to the good. Chatterbox tried in the last few jumps and finished a length behind Sanger. Sins, with "Daddy" Maher in the saddle, was last away from the post, trailed the bunch to the turn for home, and then came on and raced a harrowing race to a head for third money.

The mile and sixty yards event brought out a field of five. Requitul had the call at seven to ten, with Sallie Chiquet the choice at five to one. Homelike, with nine to one, was the best-fancied of the others, and closed a strong second choice at three to one. Jockey Bill got away in front with his mount, and making cleanings accompanied by Sanger, swung into the stretch with Homelike's nose in front of the bunch. Sanger and Chatterbox then joined issues, while Thinder dropped out. From there home it was a ding-dong finish. Sins putting Homelike over the plate a nose to the good. Chatterbox tried in the last few jumps and finished a length behind Sanger. Sins, with "Daddy" Maher in the saddle, was last away from the post, trailed the bunch to the turn for home, and then came on and raced a harrowing race to a head for third money.

Requitul was undoubtedly by far the better horse of the two, but McCafferty's failure to "come out" sooner came within an ace of giving little midget O'Connor, who had been in Premier, a chance to "put it on him."

The day's sport was upon the whole quite fair and in a measure made up for the "bad" card offered by Secretary Chick-nore on Thursday. The weather was all that could have been asked for, and in consequence a large number of spectators graced the grand stand. The program was not a very full one, but every race had sufficient interest to make it interesting, both from a spectator and speculative standpoint.

The talent of the day well represented on Alamo, who was heavily supported at seven to five. Squan, a hundred to one chance, traced out in front like a scared deer for the first half mile and when he reached the quarter mile mark he took to the fence. Squan, a hundred to one chance, traced out in front like a scared deer for the first half mile and when he reached the quarter mile mark he took to the fence.

Eleven two-year-olds battled for the purse in the second race, with Chatterbox the choice at five to two. Homelike, with nine to one, was the best-fancied of the others, and closed a strong second choice at three to one. Jockey Bill got away in front with his mount, and making cleanings accompanied by Sanger, swung into the stretch with Homelike's nose in front of the bunch. Sanger and Chatterbox then joined issues, while Thinder dropped out. From there home it was a ding-dong finish. Sins putting Homelike over the plate a nose to the good. Chatterbox tried in the last few jumps and finished a length behind Sanger. Sins, with "Daddy" Maher in the saddle, was last away from the post, trailed the bunch to the turn for home, and then came on and raced a harrowing race to a head for third money.

The mile and sixty yards event brought out a field of five. Requitul had the call at seven to ten, with Sallie Chiquet the choice at five to one. Homelike, with nine to one, was the best-fancied of the others, and closed a strong second choice at three to one. Jockey Bill got away in front with his mount, and making cleanings accompanied by Sanger, swung into the stretch with Homelike's nose in front of the bunch. Sanger and Chatterbox then joined issues, while Thinder dropped out. From there home it was a ding-dong finish. Sins putting Homelike over the plate a nose to the good. Chatterbox tried in the last few jumps and finished a length behind Sanger. Sins, with "Daddy" Maher in the saddle, was last away from the post, trailed the bunch to the turn for home, and then came on and raced a harrowing race to a head for third money.

Requitul was undoubtedly by far the better horse of the two, but McCafferty's failure to "come out" sooner came within an ace of giving little midget O'Connor, who had been in Premier, a chance to "put it on him."

The day's sport was upon the whole quite fair and in a measure made up for the "bad" card offered by Secretary Chick-nore on Thursday. The weather was all that could have been asked for, and in consequence a large number of spectators graced the grand stand. The program was not a very full one, but every race had sufficient interest to make it interesting, both from a spectator and speculative standpoint.

The talent of the day well represented on Alamo, who was heavily supported at seven to five. Squan, a hundred to one chance, traced out in front like a scared deer for the first half mile and when he reached the quarter mile mark he took to the fence. Squan, a hundred to one chance, traced out in front like a scared deer for the first half mile and when he reached the quarter mile mark he took to the fence.

Eleven two-year-olds battled for the purse in the second race, with Chatterbox the choice at five to two. Homelike, with nine to one, was the best-fancied of the others, and closed a strong second choice at three to one. Jockey Bill got away in front with his mount, and making cleanings accompanied by Sanger, swung into the stretch with Homelike's nose in front of the bunch. Sanger and Chatterbox then joined issues, while Thinder dropped out. From there home it was a ding-dong finish. Sins putting Homelike over the plate a nose to the good. Chatterbox tried in the last few jumps and finished a length behind Sanger. Sins, with "Daddy" Maher in the saddle, was last away from the post, trailed the bunch to the turn for home, and then came on and raced a harrowing race to a head for third money.

The mile and sixty yards event brought out a field of five. Requitul had the call at seven to ten, with Sallie Chiquet the choice at five to one. Homelike, with nine to one, was the best-fancied of the others, and closed a strong second choice at three to one. Jockey Bill got away in front with his mount, and making cleanings accompanied by Sanger, swung into the stretch with Homelike's nose in front of the bunch. Sanger and Chatterbox then joined issues, while Thinder dropped out. From there home it was a ding-dong finish. Sins putting Homelike over the plate a nose to the good. Chatterbox tried in the last few jumps and finished a length behind Sanger. Sins, with "Daddy" Maher in the saddle, was last away from the post, trailed the bunch to the turn for home, and then came on and raced a harrowing race to a head for third money.

Requitul was undoubtedly by far the better horse of the two, but McCafferty's failure to "come out" sooner came within an ace of giving little midget O'Connor, who had been in Premier, a chance to "put it on him."

The day's sport was upon the whole quite fair and in a measure made up for the "bad" card offered by Secretary Chick-nore on Thursday. The weather was all that could have been asked for, and in consequence a large number of spectators graced the grand stand. The program was not a very full one, but every race had sufficient interest to make it interesting, both from a spectator and speculative standpoint.

The talent of the day well represented on Alamo, who was heavily supported at seven to five. Squan, a hundred to one chance, traced out in front like a scared deer for the first half mile and when he reached the quarter mile mark he took to the fence. Squan, a hundred to one chance, traced out in front like a scared deer for the first half mile and when he reached the quarter mile mark he took to the fence.

Eleven two-year-olds battled for the purse in the second race, with Chatterbox the choice at five to two. Homelike, with nine to one, was the best-fancied of the others, and closed a strong second choice at three to one. Jockey Bill got away in front with his mount, and making cleanings accompanied by Sanger, swung into the stretch with Homelike's nose in front of the bunch. Sanger and Chatterbox then joined issues, while Thinder dropped out. From there home it was a ding-dong finish. Sins putting Homelike over the plate a nose to the good. Chatterbox tried in the last few jumps and finished a length behind Sanger. Sins, with "Daddy" Maher in the saddle, was last away from the post, trailed the bunch to the turn for home, and then came on and raced a harrowing race to a head for third money.

The mile and sixty yards event brought out a field of five. Requitul had the call at seven to ten, with Sallie Chiquet the choice at five to one. Homelike, with nine to one, was the best-fancied of the others, and closed a strong second choice at three to one. Jockey Bill got away in front with his mount, and making cleanings accompanied by Sanger, swung into the stretch with Homelike's nose in front of the bunch. Sanger and Chatterbox then joined issues, while Thinder dropped out. From there home it was a ding-dong finish. Sins putting Homelike over the plate a nose to the good. Chatterbox tried in the last few jumps and finished a length behind Sanger. Sins, with "Daddy" Maher in the saddle, was last away from the post, trailed the bunch to the turn for home, and then came on and raced a harrowing race to a head for third money.

Requitul was undoubtedly by far the better horse of the two, but McCafferty's failure to "come out" sooner came within an ace of giving little midget O'Connor, who had been in Premier, a chance to "put it on him."

The day's sport was upon the whole quite fair and in a measure made up for the "bad" card offered by Secretary Chick-nore on Thursday. The weather was all that could have been asked for, and in consequence a large number of spectators graced the grand stand. The program was not a very full one, but every race had sufficient interest to make it interesting, both from a spectator and speculative standpoint.

The talent of the day well represented on Alamo, who was heavily supported at seven to five. Squan, a hundred to one chance, traced out in front like a scared deer for the first half mile and when he reached the quarter mile mark he took to the fence. Squan, a hundred to one chance, traced out in front like a scared deer for the first half mile and when he reached the quarter mile mark he took to the fence.

Eleven two-year-olds battled for the purse in the second race, with Chatterbox the choice at five to two. Homelike, with nine to one, was the best-fancied of the others, and closed a strong second choice at three to one. Jockey Bill got away in front with his mount, and making cleanings accompanied by Sanger, swung into the stretch with Homelike's nose in front of the bunch. Sanger and Chatterbox then joined issues, while Thinder dropped out. From there home it was a ding-dong finish. Sins putting Homelike over the plate a nose to the good. Chatterbox tried in the last few jumps and finished a length behind Sanger. Sins, with "Daddy" Maher in the saddle, was last away from the post, trailed the bunch to the turn for home, and then came on and raced a harrowing race to a head for third money.

The mile and sixty yards event brought out a field of five. Requitul had the call at seven to ten, with Sallie Chiquet the choice at five to one. Homelike, with nine to one, was the best-fancied of the others, and closed a strong second choice at three to one. Jockey Bill got away in front with his mount, and making cleanings accompanied by Sanger, swung into the stretch with Homelike's nose in front of the bunch. Sanger and Chatterbox then joined issues, while Thinder dropped out. From there home it was a ding-dong finish. Sins putting Homelike over the plate a nose to the good. Chatterbox tried in the last few jumps and finished a length behind Sanger. Sins, with "Daddy" Maher in the saddle, was last away from the post, trailed the bunch to the turn for home, and then came on and raced a harrowing race to a head for third money.

Requitul was undoubtedly by far the better horse of the two, but McCafferty's failure to "come out" sooner came within an ace of giving little midget O'Connor, who had been in Premier, a chance to "put it on him."

The day's sport was upon the whole quite fair and in a measure made up for the "bad" card offered by Secretary Chick-nore on Thursday. The weather was all that could have been asked for, and in consequence a large number of spectators graced the grand stand. The program was not a very full one, but every race had sufficient interest to make it interesting, both from a spectator and speculative standpoint.

The talent of the day well represented on Alamo, who was heavily supported at seven to five. Squan, a hundred to one chance, traced out in front like a scared deer for the first half mile and when he reached the quarter mile mark he took to the fence. Squan, a hundred to one chance, traced out in front like a scared deer for the first half mile and when he reached the quarter mile mark he took to the fence.

Eleven two-year-olds battled for the purse in the second race, with Chatterbox the choice at five to two. Homelike, with nine to one, was the best-fancied of the others, and closed a strong second choice at three to one. Jockey Bill got away in front with his mount, and making cleanings accompanied by Sanger, swung into the stretch with Homelike's nose in front of the bunch. Sanger and Chatterbox then joined issues, while Thinder dropped out. From there home it was a ding-dong finish. Sins putting Homelike over the plate a nose to the good. Chatterbox tried in the last few jumps and finished a length behind Sanger. Sins, with "Daddy" Maher in the saddle, was last away from the post, trailed the bunch to the turn for home, and then came on and raced a harrowing race to a head for third money.

The mile and sixty yards event brought out a field of five. Requitul had the call at seven to ten, with Sallie Chiquet the choice at five to one. Homelike, with nine to one, was the best-fancied of the others, and closed a strong second choice at three to one. Jockey Bill got away in front with his mount, and making cleanings accompanied by Sanger, swung into the stretch with Homelike's nose in front of the bunch. Sanger and Chatterbox then joined issues, while Thinder dropped out. From there home it was a ding-dong finish. Sins putting Homelike over the plate a nose to the good. Chatterbox tried in the last few jumps and finished a length behind Sanger. Sins, with "Daddy" Maher in the saddle, was last away from the post, trailed the bunch to the turn for home, and then came on and raced a harrowing race to a head for third money.

Requitul was undoubtedly by far the better horse of the two, but McCafferty's failure to "come out" sooner came within an ace of giving little midget O'Connor, who had been in Premier, a chance to "put it on him."

The day's sport was upon the whole quite fair and in a measure made up for the "bad" card offered by Secretary Chick-nore on Thursday. The weather was all that could have been asked for, and in consequence a large number of spectators graced the grand stand. The program was not a very full one, but every race had sufficient interest to make it interesting, both from a spectator and speculative standpoint.

The talent of the day well represented on Alamo, who was heavily supported at seven to five. Squan, a hundred to one chance, traced out in front like a scared deer for the first half mile and when he reached the quarter mile mark he took to the fence. Squan, a hundred to one chance, traced out in front like a scared deer for the first half mile and when he reached the quarter mile mark he took to the fence.

Eleven two-year-olds battled for the purse in the second race, with Chatterbox the choice at five to two. Homelike, with nine to one, was the best-fancied of the others, and closed a strong second choice at three to one. Jockey Bill got away in front with his mount, and making cleanings accompanied by Sanger, swung into the stretch with Homelike's nose in front of the bunch. Sanger and Chatterbox then joined issues, while Thinder dropped out. From there home it was a ding-dong finish. Sins putting Homelike over the plate a nose to the good. Chatterbox tried in the last few jumps and finished a length behind Sanger. Sins, with "Daddy" Maher in the saddle, was last away from the post, trailed the bunch to the turn for home, and then came on and raced a harrowing race to a head for third money.

The mile and sixty yards event brought out a field of five. Requitul had the call at seven to ten, with Sallie Chiquet the choice at five to one. Homelike, with nine to one, was the best-fancied of the others, and closed a strong second choice at three to one. Jockey Bill got away in front with his mount, and making cleanings accompanied by Sanger, swung into the stretch with Homelike's nose in front of the bunch. Sanger and Chatterbox then joined issues, while Thinder dropped out. From there home it was a ding-dong finish. Sins putting Homelike over the plate a nose to the good. Chatterbox tried in the last few jumps and finished a length behind Sanger. Sins, with "Daddy" Maher in the saddle, was last away from the post, trailed the bunch to the turn for home, and then came on and raced a harrowing race to a head for third money.

Requitul was undoubtedly by far the better horse of the two, but McCafferty's failure to "come out" sooner came within an ace of giving little midget O'Connor, who had been in Premier, a chance to "put it on him."

The day's sport was upon the whole quite fair and in a measure made up for the "bad" card offered by Secretary Chick-nore on Thursday. The weather was all that could have been asked for, and in consequence a large number of spectators graced the grand stand. The program was not a very full one, but every race had sufficient interest to make it interesting, both from a spectator and speculative standpoint.

The talent of the day well represented on Alamo, who was heavily supported at seven to five. Squan, a hundred to one chance, traced out in front like a scared deer for the first half mile and when he reached the quarter mile mark he took to the fence. Squan, a hundred to one chance, traced out in front like a scared deer for the first half mile and when he reached the quarter mile mark he took to the fence.

Eleven two-year-olds battled for the purse in the second race, with Chatterbox the choice at five to two. Homelike, with nine to one, was the best-fancied of the others, and closed a strong second choice at three to one. Jockey Bill got away in front with his mount, and making cleanings accompanied by Sanger, swung into the stretch with Homelike's nose in front of the bunch. Sanger and Chatterbox then joined issues, while Thinder dropped out. From there home it was a ding-dong finish. Sins putting Homelike over the plate a nose to the good. Chatterbox tried in the last few jumps and finished a length behind Sanger. Sins, with "Daddy" Maher in the saddle, was last away from the post, trailed the bunch to the turn for home, and then came on and raced a harrowing race to a head for third money.

The mile and sixty yards event brought out a field of five. Requitul had the call at seven to ten, with Sallie Chiquet the choice at five to one. Homelike, with nine to one, was the best-fancied of the others, and closed a strong second choice at three to one. Jockey Bill got away in front with his mount, and making cleanings accompanied by Sanger, swung into the stretch with Homelike's nose in front of the bunch. Sanger and Chatterbox then joined issues, while Thinder dropped out. From there home it was a ding-dong finish. Sins putting Homelike over the plate a nose to the good. Chatterbox tried in the last few jumps and finished a length behind Sanger. Sins, with "Daddy" Maher in the saddle, was last away from the post, trailed the bunch to the turn for home, and then came on and raced a harrowing race to a head for third money.

Requitul was undoubtedly by far the better horse of the two, but McCafferty's failure to "come out" sooner came within an ace of giving little midget O'Connor, who had been in Premier, a chance to "put it on him."

The day's sport was upon the whole quite fair and in a measure made up for the "bad" card offered by Secretary Chick-nore on Thursday. The weather was all that could have been asked for, and in consequence a large number of spectators graced the grand stand. The program was not a very full one, but every race had sufficient interest to make it interesting, both from a spectator and speculative standpoint.

The talent of the day well represented on Alamo, who was heavily supported at seven to five. Squan, a hundred to one chance, traced out in front like a scared deer for the first half mile and when he reached the quarter mile mark he took to the fence. Squan, a hundred to one chance, traced out in front like a scared deer for the first half mile and when he reached the quarter mile mark he took to the fence.

Eleven two-year-olds battled for the purse in the second race, with Chatterbox the choice at five to two. Homelike, with nine to one, was the best-fancied of the others, and closed a strong second choice at three to one. Jockey Bill got away in front with his mount, and making cleanings accompanied by Sanger, swung into the stretch with Homelike's nose in front of the bunch. Sanger and Chatterbox then joined issues, while Thinder dropped out. From there home it was a ding-dong finish. Sins putting Homelike over the plate a nose to the good. Chatterbox tried in the last few jumps and finished a length behind Sanger. Sins, with "Daddy" Maher in the saddle, was last away from the post, trailed the bunch to the turn for home, and then came on and raced a harrowing race to a head for third money.

The mile and sixty yards event brought out a field of five. Requitul had the call at seven to ten, with Sallie Chiquet the choice at five to one. Homelike, with nine to one, was the best-fancied of the others, and closed a strong second choice at three to one. Jockey Bill got away in front with his mount, and making cleanings accompanied by Sanger, swung into the stretch with Homelike's nose in front of the bunch. Sanger and Chatterbox then joined issues, while Thinder dropped out. From there home it was a ding-dong finish. Sins putting Homelike over the plate a nose to the good. Chatterbox tried in the last few jumps and finished a length behind Sanger. Sins, with "Daddy" Maher in the saddle, was last away from the post, trailed the bunch to the turn for home, and then came on and raced a harrowing race to a head for third money.

Requitul was undoubtedly by far the better horse of the two, but McCafferty's failure to "come out" sooner came within an ace of giving little midget O'Connor, who had been in Premier, a chance to "put it on him."

The day's sport was upon the whole quite fair and in a measure made up for the "bad" card offered by Secretary Chick-nore on Thursday. The weather was all that could have been asked for, and in consequence a large number of spectators graced the grand stand. The program was not a very full one, but every race had sufficient interest to make it interesting, both from a spectator and speculative standpoint.

The talent of the day well represented on Alamo, who was heavily supported at seven to five. Squan, a hundred to one chance, traced out in front like a scared deer for the first half mile and when he reached the quarter mile mark he took to the fence. Squan, a hundred to one chance, traced out in front like a scared deer for the first half mile and when he reached the quarter mile mark he took to the fence.

Eleven two-year-olds battled for the purse in the second race, with Chatterbox the choice at five to two. Homelike, with nine to one, was the best-fancied of the others, and closed a strong second choice at three to one. Jockey Bill got away in front with his mount, and making cleanings accompanied by Sanger, swung into the stretch with Homelike's nose in front of the bunch. Sanger and Chatterbox then joined issues, while Thinder dropped out. From there home it was a ding-dong finish. Sins putting Homelike over the plate a nose to the good. Chatterbox tried in the last few jumps and finished a length behind Sanger. Sins, with "Daddy" Maher in the saddle, was last away from the post, trailed the bunch to the turn for home, and then came on and raced a harrowing race to a head for third money.

The mile and sixty yards event brought out a field of five. Requitul had the call at seven to ten, with Sallie Chiquet the choice at five to one. Homelike, with nine to one, was the best-fancied of the others, and closed a strong second choice at three to one. Jockey Bill got away in front with his mount, and making cleanings accompanied by Sanger, swung into the stretch with Homelike's nose in front of the bunch. Sanger and Chatterbox then joined issues, while Thinder dropped out. From there home it was a ding-dong finish. Sins putting Homelike over the plate a nose to the good. Chatterbox tried in the last few jumps and finished a length behind Sanger. Sins, with "Daddy" Maher in the saddle, was last away from the post, trailed the bunch to the turn for home, and then came on and raced a harrowing race to a head for third money.

Requitul was undoubtedly by far the better horse of the two, but McCafferty's failure to "come out" sooner came within an ace of giving little midget O'Connor, who had been in Premier, a chance to "put it on him."

The day's sport was upon the whole quite fair and in a measure made up for the "bad" card offered by Secretary Chick-nore on Thursday. The weather was all that could have been asked for, and in consequence a large number of spectators graced the grand stand. The program was not a very full one, but every race had sufficient interest to make it interesting, both from a spectator and speculative standpoint.

The talent of the day well represented on Alamo, who was heavily supported at seven to five. Squan, a hundred to one chance, traced out in front like a scared deer for the first half mile and when he reached the quarter mile mark he took to the fence. Squan, a hundred to one chance, traced out in front like a scared deer for the first half mile and when he reached the quarter mile mark he took to the fence.

Eleven two-year-olds battled for the purse in the second race, with Chatterbox the choice at five to two. Homelike, with nine to one, was the best-fancied of the others, and closed a strong second choice